Whispers of the Night Prayer

Islamic Poems for Children

Volume 14

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This book is intended for children aged 5-10 years. The stories and teachings are based on authentic Islamic principles, including references to Hadith, and are designed to promote positive moral values and character development.

The content is presented in a simple and engaging dialogue format, tailored for young readers. While the stories are carefully crafted to be age-appropriate, parents and guardians are encouraged to read the book with their children to ensure full understanding and provide additional context when needed.

For further clarification on the Islamic teachings mentioned, readers are encouraged to consult qualified scholars or trusted Islamic resources.

All efforts have been made to present the teachings of Islam accurately. However, readers are advised to seek further knowledge from authoritative sources to gain a comprehensive understanding of the subject matter.

The Night Prayer Star

Mansoor
Baba, I saw a star so bright
It sparkled softly through the night
Why do some stars seem wide awake
While others sleep till morning break?

Baba
Ah, Mansoor, what a thoughtful view,
Those stars remind me—of something true.
Do you know, my dear, there's a prayer so dear,
Whispered in nights when skies are clear?

Mansoor
A prayer at night? Is it like the day?
With loud Adhans and lines to pray?

Baba
It's called Tahajjud, a gift so kind,
Offered in peace, with a rested mind.
Our Prophet ﷺ said, two by two,
You pray in pairs, till dawn is due.

Mansoor
Two by two, and then what's near?
What if Fajr time draws near?

Baba
Then end with one—just one Witr
A single bow that makes hearts glitter.
It wraps the night in gentle grace,
And brings Allah's love to every place.

Mansoor
But Baba, what if I feel small,
Too young to stand through night's soft call?

Baba
Even a little, my son, is great
When done with love—not bound by fate.
You can wake for a moment or two
And whisper a prayer just between you two.

Mansoor
Will Allah hear my sleepy voice?
Even if I yawn, and miss my choice?

Baba
Yes, my son, He knows your heart—
He loves your try, your gentle start.
And if you pause between the prayer,
That's still okay—our deen is fair.

Mansoor
I want to try, Baba, tonight
To talk to Allah beneath starlight.
Can we pray together—me and you?
And count the stars in Sajdah too?

Baba
Of course, my son, we'll rise and pray
And meet the night in a humble way.
The stars will shine, the angels cheer
For little hearts that hold Allah near.

The Pause Between the Prayers

Mansoor
Baba, I paused during Witr tonight
To fetch my cap, then dimmed the light.
But then I feared I'd done it wrong—
Is pausing in prayer too long?

Baba
My dear Mansoor, your heart is pure,
And questions like this help us grow more.
There's wisdom shared by scholars bright,
And companions who followed the Prophet's light.

Mansoor

Really, Baba? What did they say
About stopping mid-Witr on the way?

Baba
Abdullah ibn Umar, may Allah be pleased,
Would sometimes pause before he seized
The final Rakat, the third, the odd—
To tend to something, then worship God.

Mansoor
So stopping for a need is fine?
Even if it's not straight in line?

Baba
Yes, my son, with good intent,
And when your time is wisely spent.
He'd say Taslim after two Rakat,
Then rise again, no matter what.

Mansoor
I see now, Baba, it's not a race—
We worship with care, not just with pace.
And if I pause to fix my place,
Allah still sees my heart's embrace.

Baba
That's right, my son, it's not just speed,

But calmness, focus, and noble deed.
Islam is mercy, ease, and light—
A path of balance, deep and bright.

Mansoor
Thank you, Baba, now I know,
That sometimes we pause before we go.
Can we pray again tonight as three?
Two with a pause, then one for me?

Baba
With joy, my son, I'll stand with you,
In love and prayer, the whole night through.
The angels will smile, your heart will shine,
For every prayer done with soul divine.

The Night I Stood Beside You

Mansoor
Baba, last night I heard your voice,
Soft in the dark—it made me rejoice.
I peeked inside and saw you pray,
With peaceful steps before the day.

Baba
Ah, Mansoor, you saw me stand?
With Qur'an held gently in my hand?

That was Tahajjud, a special time,
When silence sings and hearts align.

Mansoor
Can I join you too, one night so near?
Like Ibn Abbas, with no fear?
He stood beside the Prophet true—
Can little ones like me do that too?

Baba
Yes, my son, the Prophet smiled,
And welcomed prayers from every child.
He rubbed his eyes, recited ten—
Verses from Aal-Imran back then.

Mansoor
And did he wake from midnight's rest?
Then wash and rise, perfectly dressed?

Baba
He did, with care, so calm and bright,
Then stood and prayed beneath the night.
Five sets of two, then one Witr prayer—
With love, with peace, with perfect care.

Mansoor
And Ibn Abbas stood by his side?

Was he shy, or full of pride?

Baba
He stood in awe, and so will you—
I'll place my hand and guide you through.
Like twisting ears to make one smile,
Just playful love—it's been a while.

Mansoor
Then after that, what did they do?
Before the morning's golden hue?

Baba
They rested till the call was near,
Then prayed two Rakat soft and clear.
And when the Fajr Adhan was done,
They joined the prayer beneath the sun.

Mansoor
Tonight, Baba, please wake me too,
So I can stand in prayer with you.
Just like Abbas with love so wide,
I'll hold my place right by your side.

Baba
Insha'Allah, my son, we'll meet the skies,
With sleepy hearts and sparkling eyes.

For every step in prayer we take,
Is one more bond that love will make.

The Secret of the Witr Prayer

Mansoor
Baba, last night I tried to pray,
But I wasn't sure the proper way.
Should I pray two, then one at the end?
Or three in a row—will Allah still send
His blessings down from skies so high
If I don't do it right—oh why?

Baba
My sweet Mansoor, your prayer was true,
And Allah loves each one from you.
The Prophet ﷺ said, two Rakat we pray,
Then two more, that's the night's way.
And when you feel your eyes grow tight,
End with one Witr—shine your light.

Mansoor
So Baba, the Witr is just one Raka?
To wrap the night like a shining star?

Baba
Yes, my dear, but listen close,

Some pray three—and that too's close.
The Prophet ﷺ would guide with grace,
And leave room for a peaceful place.

Mansoor
But what if I do three in a line?
Will it still count, will it be fine?

Baba
Al-Qasim said, and many saw,
Since growing up, they kept this law.
Three is fine, my son, it's true—
It's love and effort Allah looks through.

Mansoor
Then maybe tonight, I'll try once more,
And knock gently on Jannah's door.
Two by two, then one alone,
A quiet gift in a peaceful tone.

Baba
That's the spirit, that's the way,
To pray your heart before the day.
No matter how, just start and see,
For prayer brings light to you and me.

Mansoor

Baba, tonight when the stars appear,
Let’s pray together—you lead, I’ll steer.
And maybe my Witr, just one or three,
Will reach the skies and set me free.

Baba
Insha’Allah, my precious boy,
Each prayer you pray brings down a joy.
So let’s prepare, and softly tread,
To meet our Lord before we head to bed.

The Eleven Stars of the Night

Mansoor
Baba, I heard something bright and deep,
That the Prophet ﷺ prayed before sleep.
Eleven Rakat, is that true?
Why so many? I wish I knew.

Baba
Ah, Mansoor, yes—it’s beautifully right,
The Prophet ﷺ stood in the heart of night.
Eleven Rakat, gentle and slow,
Each sajdah like a river’s flow.

Mansoor
Did he rush, Baba, like sometimes I do?

Or did he wait, like clouds drifting through?

Baba
He ﷺ bowed his head so still,
Long enough to read fifty Ayahs, if you will.
In sajdah, he'd whisper low,
Praising his Lord, letting his love grow.

Mansoor
That sounds so peaceful, Baba, so grand.
Like holding the night in the palm of your hand.
But after that, what did he do?
Did he sleep or pray some more too?

Baba
After his prayer, as dawn drew near,
He'd pray two Rakat with love and cheer.
The Sunna of Fajr, soft and bright—
A treasure before the morning light.

Mansoor
Then did he go to sleep again?
Or wait for the Muadh-dhin's call to begin?

Baba
He'd lie down gently on his right,
Peacefully waiting for Fajr's light.

Until the Muadh-dhin’s voice would soar,
Calling all hearts to bow once more.

Mansoor
Baba, I want to try this too—
Eleven stars in the sky so true.
Even if I start with just two or three,
Will Allah still be proud of me?

Baba
Of course, my son, it’s not the count,
But the love in every sajdah’s mount.
Begin with one, or just a pair,
And feel the night wrapped in prayer.

Mansoor
Tonight I’ll whisper soft and light,
And fill my room with the calm of night.
Thank you, Baba, for guiding me so,
In the steps where Allah’s blessings grow.

The Two Rakat Before the Sun

Mansoor
Baba, what are those prayers I hear,
So early, before the sun is near?
Two short Rakat—you pray them so fast,

Are they as special as the ones we pray last?

Baba
Ah, Mansoor, they may be small in length,
But in reward, they hold great strength.
These are the Sunna before Fajr's light,
A gift we offer before day turns bright.

Mansoor
But Baba, why are they prayed so quick?
Not slow like Witr or Surah so thick?

Baba
Good question, my curious little star,
The Prophet ﷺ showed us from near and far.
He'd pray them after the Adhan's sweet call,
In a way so light, yet cherished by all.

Mansoor
So just two Rakat, quick and neat,
Still bring rewards that are complete?

Baba
Yes, my son, even fast and small,
They stand as jewels before the dawn's call.
For Rasulullah ﷺ never missed a day,
He showed us that this is the blessed way.

Mansoor
Baba, can I try them too?
Even if I yawn and feel so blue?

Baba
Of course you can—just rise with grace,
Wipe the sleep and wash your face.
Then stand in prayer, strong and still,
And earn a love that time can't kill.

Mansoor
Tomorrow I'll rise before the sun,
And join the prayer that everyone shuns.
Thank you, Baba, now I know—
Two Rakat help my faith to grow.

Baba
Mansoor, I'm proud, may Allah guide you right,
And fill your heart with His blessed light.
Just like the Prophet ﷺ used to do,
These small steps bring big rewards to you.

The Witr Prayer Through the Night

Mansoor
Baba, when do you pray Witr each day?

Is it after Isha or before skies turn grey?
Sometimes I see you pray it soon,
And other nights, it's under the moon.

Baba
That’s a good question, my thoughtful one,
Witr can be prayed when the day is done.
The Prophet ﷺ, our guide so bright,
Prayed Witr through various times of night.

Mansoor
Really, Baba? It’s not just one way?
He changed the hour from day to day?

Baba
Yes, my son, it’s true indeed,
Flexibility is a beautiful deed.
Sometimes early, sometimes late,
He prayed when it felt just right and great.

Mansoor
But Baba, how will I know the best time,
To earn more reward and blessings divine?

Baba
If you wake up before dawn’s first light,
Then pray Witr in that quiet night.

But if you're tired or might sleep deep,
Then pray after Isha before you sleep.

Mansoor
So Witr can move like stars in the sky,
As long as I pray it, I can try?

Baba
Exactly, my son, your heart should stay true,
The timing may change, but intention will do.
Follow the way our Prophet ﷺ prayed,
And Allah will bless the choice you made.

Mansoor
Tonight I'll wait and try to stay,
Till later hours, if I may.
But if I doze and can't arise,
I'll still pray Witr beneath the skies.

Baba
That's my boy, so wise and strong,
To love the night prayer all along.
With every Raka, your soul will shine,
And bring you closer to the Divine.

Woken by Love for the Witr Prayer

Mansoor
Baba, last night I heard you rise,
Soft footsteps under moonlit skies.
I saw your shadow by the wall—
Did you go to pray, when all was still and small?

Baba
Yes, my son, the night was deep,
While you and Mama were fast asleep.
I rose to pray, to speak to my Lord,
To thank Him in whispers, in silent accord.

Mansoor
But Baba, why didn't you call for me too?
I would have come, I wanted to!
I want to learn to love the night,
And join you in that peaceful light.

Baba
Ah, my dear, your words are sweet,
Just like the Prophet's ﷺ nightly retreat.
Aisha (RA) slept nearby on the bed,
But he'd gently wake her before he said—
His Witr prayer, so calm, so true,
Inviting her lovingly to pray it too.

Mansoor

So even at night he'd show such care,
By waking Aisha (RA) to join in prayer?

Baba
Yes, my son, with love and grace,
He called her to join in that sacred space.
A family that prays in the quiet night,
Glows together in Allah's light.

Mansoor
Tonight, Baba, if you rise again,
Wake me too—just whisper my name.
I want to feel that special peace,
And pray till stars begin to cease.

Baba
Insha'Allah, I'll call you near,
With a voice that's kind and clear.
And hand in hand we'll turn to the skies,
As the angels watch with joyful eyes.

The Last Prayer Before Sleep

Mansoor
Baba, I yawned and brushed my teeth,
The stars are sparkling far beneath.
But before I climb into my bed,

Can you tell me what the Prophet ﷺ said?

Baba
Of course, my son, as you get near,
Come sit with me and listen here.
The Prophet ﷺ, in Hadith so bright,
Said: “Make Witr your last prayer at night.”

Mansoor
The last one? Like bedtime’s end?
Before I dream, and sleep descends?

Baba
Yes, my dear, just like a seal,
Witr makes the night prayer real.
It wraps the day in faith and love,
And lifts your heart to stars above.

Mansoor
But Baba, what if I’m too slow?
What if I forget or don’t quite know?

Baba
That’s okay, you’re learning still,
But show Allah your love and will.
Even a small prayer done with care
Can bring you blessings everywhere.

Mansoor
So Witr is like a final bow,
A peaceful gift, a sacred vow?

Baba
Exactly, my Mansoor, that's just right—
It ends the day in Allah's light.
It's not too long, just one or three,
A prayer of calm and purity.

Mansoor
Then Baba, teach me Witr tonight.
I'll pray with you in the soft moonlight.
And when I lay my head to rest,
My heart will feel its very best.

Baba
Come then, my son, let's face the Qiblah,
And whisper thanks to our Rabb, Allah.
With every word, we grow in grace,
And sleep with peace upon our face.

The Witr Prayer on a Journey

Mansoor
Baba, when we travel far and wide,

We wake early, with the dawn as our guide.
But sometimes, I worry a little bit—
How can I pray Witr when we're on a trip?

Baba
Ah, my son, that's a good question,
Come closer, I'll share a beautiful lesson.
The Prophet ﷺ, on journeys so long,
Would pray Witr no matter where he belonged.

Mansoor
He prayed Witr on a journey too?
But how, Baba? What did he do?

Baba
Well, Mansoor, listen to this:
Even while traveling, the Prophet didn't miss.
He prayed Witr on his camel's back,
A perfect example, there's no lack.

Mansoor
On the back of a camel, in the night's cool air?
That's amazing, Baba, I didn't know prayer could be anywhere!

Baba
Yes, indeed, the Prophet showed,

That worship can happen on any road.
Whether standing tall or sitting still,
Your heart's connection is the key to the will.

Mansoor
So if we're ever far from home,
I can pray Witr wherever I roam?

Baba
Exactly, my son, whether near or far,
You can pray Witr, wherever you are.
On a camel, in a plane, or walking through the land,
Allah sees your efforts, and His mercy is grand.

Mansoor
That makes me feel so peaceful inside,
To know that Allah is always by my side.
So tonight, Baba, before I sleep,
I'll pray my Witr, with my heart so deep.

Baba
That's the spirit, Mansoor, my dear,
Witr brings us closer, year after year.
Remember the Prophet ﷺ, always so wise,
His actions light our hearts and our skies.

The Witr Prayer on a Mount

Mansoor
Baba, when we travel and ride,
Sometimes I think of the Prophet's guide.
He prayed Witr on his mount, they say,
But how could he do that, day by day?

Baba
Ah, my son, that's a good thing to ask,
Come close, let me share a beautiful task.
The Prophet ﷺ, on his Rahila so high,
Would pray Witr as the stars filled the sky.

Mansoor
He prayed while riding, on his mount?
But how did he do it? What was the count?

Baba
Well, Mansoor, listen and you will know,
When he prayed Nawafil, he would go,
Facing the direction with just a sign,
A perfect way to keep his heart aligned.

Mansoor
So he didn't need to stop and stand?
He prayed Witr on his mount, across the land?

Baba
Yes, indeed, even while on the move,
The Prophet ﷺ kept his worship smooth.
He showed us, my son, that prayer's not confined,
In every action, we keep Allah in mind.

Mansoor
I see, Baba, that even on a ride,
The Prophet ﷺ kept his heart open wide.
So, when I'm on a journey, near or far,
I'll pray my Witr, no matter where we are.

Baba
That's right, Mansoor, you've got it so clear,
Prayer is with you, no matter the sphere.
Just like the Prophet ﷺ taught with grace,
We offer our worship, wherever we face.

Mansoor
I'll remember this, Baba, always and true,
To pray Witr with love, no matter what I do.

Baba
I'm proud of you, my dear son,
Now, let's offer our Witr, as the day is done.

The Prophet's Qunut in Fajr Prayer

Mansoor
Baba, I was learning about the prayer,
And I heard something about Qunut there.
Did the Prophet ﷺ recite it in Fajr, you see?
Was it something he did regularly?

Baba
Ah, my son, that's a good question to ask,
Let me share with you this blessed task.
Yes, the Prophet ﷺ did recite Qunut,
In the Fajr prayer, he would follow the route.

Mansoor
He did Qunut? That's so nice to know!
But Baba, tell me, when did it show?

Baba
The Prophet ﷺ recited Qunut after bowing,
For a month, he did this, without slowing.
Before bowing, he would not recite,
But after bowing, it was a beautiful sight.

Mansoor
So, he changed it for a little while,
What was the reason? Was it worthwhile?

Baba
Yes, my son, there's wisdom so clear,
The Prophet ﷺ made Qunut sincere.
For a month, after bowing he would pray,
To show us the different ways we can obey.

Mansoor
I see now, Baba, it's about following,
The Prophet's actions, our hearts acknowledging.
It's not just about the words we say,
But how we pray and act every day.

Baba
Exactly, Mansoor, you've understood so well,
In the Prophet's actions, we learn and dwell.
We follow his footsteps, with love and care,
In every prayer, he's always there.

Mansoor
I'll remember this, Baba, and follow the way,
Of the Prophet ﷺ, every day.

Baba
That's wonderful, my son, keep it near,
The Prophet's guidance, we hold dear.

The Prophet's Qunut Prayer

Mansoor
Baba, I heard something strange today,
About the Qunut prayer, in a different way.
Some say it's before the bowing, you see,
But others say it's after, could you tell me?

Baba
Ah, Mansoor, that’s a good question to ask,
Let me share the answer behind this task.
The Prophet ﷺ recited Qunut with care,
He did so before bowing, with love in prayer.

Mansoor
But Baba, someone said, it’s after the bow,
Which one is right, tell me now!

Baba
There’s no need to worry, let me explain,
Anas (RA) corrected this, to avoid the strain.
After bowing, for a month, the Prophet ﷺ prayed,
Asking Allah’s help for the men who were slayed.

Mansoor
Who were those men, Baba? What happened to them?
Why did the Prophet ﷺ pray for them?

Baba
Seventy men, who knew the Quran well,
Were sent to Najd, a place where danger would dwell.
They had peace with the pagans, a treaty to keep,
But the pagans broke it, their promise was deep.

Mansoor
Oh no, Baba, what did the pagans do?
It sounds like a terrible thing they knew.

Baba
Yes, my son, they killed the men in cold blood,
Breaking the peace, causing a great flood.
The Prophet ﷺ, in pain, he did pray,
Asking Allah to punish those who led the way.

Mansoor
So, Baba, Qunut was a prayer of hope,
To seek justice and to help us cope.

Baba
Exactly, Mansoor, it's a prayer so pure,
For peace, for justice, for hearts to endure.
We learn from the Prophet ﷺ's way,
To pray for the truth, and for peace each day.

Mansoor

I understand now, Baba, I'll pray with care,
Just like the Prophet ﷺ did, everywhere.

Baba
That's wonderful, my son, keep it in mind,
The Prophet's teachings are gentle and kind.

The Prophet's Qunut Prayer for Ral and Dhakwan

Mansoor
Baba, I heard something quite strong,
About a prayer that lasted long.
The Prophet ﷺ prayed in the Fajr light,
For tribes to face Allah's might.

Baba
Yes, Mansoor, that's a powerful prayer,
Let me share the story with you, if you dare.
The Prophet ﷺ prayed Qunut with care,
Asking Allah to punish tribes who dared.

Mansoor
What did they do, Baba? What went wrong?
Why did the Prophet's prayer last so long?

Baba
Ah, my son, let me tell you the tale,

Of Ral and Dhakwan, whose hearts went pale.
They broke their word, turned from the right,
Causing harm and spreading a terrible blight.

Mansoor
Oh no, Baba, what did they do?
Was it something that the Prophet ﷺ knew?

Baba
Indeed, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ knew,
That their actions were hurtful and untrue.
They had harmed the Muslims, breaking their trust,
A peaceful bond, they turned to dust.

Mansoor
So the Prophet ﷺ prayed for them to change?
To teach them how peace can feel so strange?

Baba
Not quite, my son, the Prophet ﷺ prayed,
For their punishment for the harm they had made.
For one whole month, he did not tire,
Asking Allah to fulfill His desire.

Mansoor
It must have been a tough time for all,
But why did he pray for them to fall?

Baba
Sometimes, Mansoor, when people do wrong,
The prayer for justice can be quite strong.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us to seek what's just,
And trust in Allah, with unwavering trust.

Mansoor
So Baba, the Qunut is more than a prayer,
It's about asking Allah for justice to bear?

Baba
Exactly, my son, it's about standing true,
For what's right and seeking justice, too.
We pray for peace and for Allah's will,
And trust that He guides us with wisdom still.

Mansoor
I understand now, Baba, it's clear to me,
To follow the Prophet ﷺ, and live righteously.

Baba
Good, my son, keep the Prophet's way close,
And trust in Allah, who knows us the most.

The Qunut in Maghrib and Fajr

Mansoor
Baba, I've heard of a special prayer,
The Qunut, that the Prophet ﷺ would declare.
But I'm not sure when it was said,
Can you tell me, Baba, before I go to bed?

Baba
Ah, my son, the Qunut is indeed special,
A prayer to ask Allah, the Almighty, so essential.
It was recited in both Maghrib and Fajr,
A way to connect with Allah, our hearts to nurture.

Mansoor
Maghrib and Fajr, I see now, Baba,
But why did the Prophet ﷺ recite it in these prayers, I wonder?

Baba
In the evening and morning, the times were so right,
The Prophet ﷺ prayed in the calm of the night.
Maghrib, the time when the sun fades away,
Fajr, the dawn, bringing the light of day.

Mansoor
But Baba, why did he pray for the Qunut?
What did he ask for in his quiet pursuit?

Baba
The Qunut was his plea for help and protection,
For guidance from Allah, and His affection.
For safety and peace for us all,
For forgiveness, and for Allah's call.

Mansoor
That's so beautiful, Baba, I understand now,
The Qunut connects us to Allah, and shows us how.
But did the Prophet ﷺ always pray it like this?
Or was it just for special cases that he would persist?

Baba
Ah, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ was our guide,
And in every prayer, Allah was by his side.
For the Qunut was recited at times of need,
To seek protection and ask Allah to lead.

Mansoor
So, Baba, should I pray Qunut, too?
In Maghrib and Fajr, what should I do?

Baba
Yes, Mansoor, you can recite it, too,
A beautiful prayer to seek what's true.
Whenever you need Allah's help and care,
Turn to Him in your prayer, and always be fair.

Mansoor
Thank you, Baba, I'll remember well,
The Qunut is a prayer for us all to tell.
In Maghrib and Fajr, I'll raise my hands,
Asking Allah for peace in all the lands.